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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN®

AND

POWER MAN™

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MARVEL'S TV  
SENSATION!

FIRE  
IN  
THE  
NIGHT!





Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# SPIDEY AND POWER MAN - TOGETHER!

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## THE SMOKE OF THAT GREAT BURNING!

"THEY'RE BURNIN' DOWN THE BRONX, MA!" IT'S A CURRENT, CATCHY EUPHEMISM, DISGUIISING THE HORRIFYING REALITY OF SUDDEN CONFLAGRATION IN THE DECAYING SOUTH BRONX OF NEW YORK CITY.

AND IT'S A REALITY OUR ENDANGERED HERO SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF FACE-TO-FLAME WITH!

TRAPPED!  
WHEREVER I  
TURN THERE'S  
A WALL OF  
FIRE IN  
FRONT OF ME!

IF I DON'T FIND  
AN EXIT--PRONTO,  
THE ONLY THING  
THAT'S GONNA BE  
LEFT IS CHARRED  
BONES!

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TIME AND AGAIN, THE MOST AGILE ANATOMY ON EARTH ALLOWS THE WEB-SPINNER TO CHEAT A BLAZING DEATH...

IF IT WASN'T FOR THE OL' SPIDER-SPEED, I WOULD BE ONE VERY SCORCHED WALL-CRAWLER RIGHT NOW.

EVEN SO, THE SMOKE AND HEAT IN HERE ARE STARTING TO GET TO ME... DULL MY REFLEXES.

BURSTS OF FLAME DANCE BEFORE HIS TEARING EYES, WHILE DESPAIR CLUTCHES AT HIS HEART.

I'D RATHER SQUARE OFF AGAINST A HUNDRED DOC OCKS... THEN AT LEAST I'D HAVE SOMETHING SOLID TO SWING AT.

BUT THIS... HOW CAN I FIGHT FIRE WITH MY FISTS?

WHA--? THE FLOOR'S GIVING WAY!

NO TIME TO SPIN A WEB-NET. I'LL HAVE TO GO LIMP AND HOPE THE GROUND'S ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY.

UNNHE I'M PINNED UNDER... BEAM. SMOKE... TOO MUCH... SEEPING THROUGH MY MASK...

THROUGH A SMOLDERING HAZE, THE DAZED YOUTH RECALLS THE STRANGE EVENTS THAT LED HIM TO THIS TENEMENT FIRE-TRAP. EVENTS THAT BEGAN--



--HERE, MERE HOURS AGO, IN THE SWANKIEST NEW DISCOTHEQUE IN MANHATTAN: STUDIO 13...

UHHH, I'VE GOT A CONFESSION TO MAKE, M.J. Y'SEE, I DON'T EXACTLY BOOGIE TO BEAT THE BAND. ACTUALLY, I'M EVEN A FAILURE AT A FAST FOX-TROT.

BUT SINCE WE'VE SPLIT UP, I DIDN'T WANT TO PASS UP THIS CHANCE FOR A DATE, EVEN IF IT MEANT COMING TO ANOTHER DISCO.

SO WHO'S GOING TO NOTICE WHEN YOU'RE DANCING WITH ME, PETEY?

\*SEE CURRENT ISSUES OF SPECTACULAR AND AMAZING SPIDER-MAN TO FIND OUT WHAT PETE MEANS -- BOB.

MARY JANE WATSON! I SIMPLY HAD TO KNOW HOW YOU'VE BEEN DOING SINCE I CLOSED THE BEAUTY SALON.

LOVE YOU FOR THE INVITATION, ANDRE. YOU'RE A DOLL.

THEY SURE DON'T LEAVE MUCH TO THE IMAGINATION HERE.

ANYWAY, ANDRE, I'D LIKE YOU TO ME--

NICE TO MEET YOU... ANDY.

COME, MY PET. A QUICK HUSTLE BEFORE I'M OFF TO JACKIE'S.

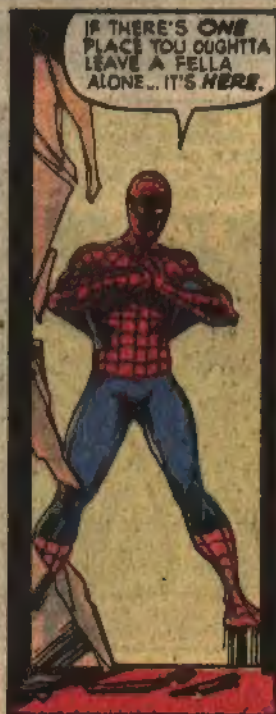
HANG LOOSE, TIGER. I'LL BE BACK IN A SEC.

NO SWEAT. I'LL JUST SLIP-SLIDE OVER TO THE BAR.













WOW! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ALL NIGHT I'VE FELT COMFORTABLE... WHICH PROBABLY MAKES ME CRAZIER THAN ANYONE IN THIS PLACE.

HERE'S A LITTLE STEP THAT'LL MAKE YOU A REAL HIT ON THE DANCE FLOOR, CHUM... IN ABOUT TWO SECONDS.

BASH!



THANKS FOR THE HAND, LUKE.

THINK NOTHIN' OF IT, WEBS. JUST GET SOME BUCKS UP TA SPRING FER A NEW TUX.

BRACK!



LISTEN UP, CLOWNS. LITTLE LISA HERE'S GONNA BUY IT 'LESS YOU MAKE LIKE MANNEQUINS AND DON'T MOVE.

M-MY UNCLE NICK ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS. HE'S PAYING FOR TONIGHT.



THAT'S IT. I WANNA SEE LOTSA STARCH IN THEM THREADS TILL WE'RE LONG GONE.

WHOA, JACK. I KNOW WHAT YER THINKIN' AN' YOU CAN FORGET IT. DIG?



CAGE, I CAN DO IT! WITH MY SPEED...!

YOU COULD STILL MESS UP. THE GIRL AIN'T NO USE TO 'EM, SO THEY'LL LET 'ER GO. 'SIDES, I KNOW WHERE THIS SCUM OPERATES FROM.

WE CAN NAIL 'EM PULLIN' A JOB ON THEIR HOME TURF.



"WORD ALONG THE GRAPEVINE IS, THEY'RE DOIN' A JOB TONIGHT ON A TENEMENT BUILDING OFF WILLIS AVENUE IN THE SOUTH BRONX. AIN'T MY FAVORITE PART A' TOWN, BUT THEN I AIN'T KNOWN TO BE CHOOSY."



SOME THREE HOURS LATER...

THE RAT PACK'S AN ARSON MOB THAT EXTORTS LEGIT LANDLORDS AND BUSINESS MEN IN THE BRONX. EITHER THEY PAY PROTECTION MONEY TO THE PACK, OR THEY GET BURNED--REAL BAD.



WHEN THE PACK NEEDS SOME FAST SCRATCH FOR "OPERATIN' EXPENSES," THEY TAG AN EASY HIT--LIKE THAT DISCO RIP-OFF.

SOUND LIKE REAL SWEETHEARTS. BUT AT LEAST THEY LET THAT GIRL GO FREE, THE WAY YOU FIGURED.

WAIT! A CAR'S PULLED UP, AND ONE OF THE SKUNKS THAT TRIED TO KNOCK OVER THE DISCO IS GETTING OUT. WE'VE HUNG AROUND LONG ENOUGH...



IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE ACTION, LUCAS.

I WONDER WHAT MAKES A GUY LIKE THAT WALL-CRAWLER TICK! HE DON'T RISK HIS LIFE FOR DOUGH, LIKE ME... AND HE'D BE PLAIN CRAZY TA WEAR THAT OUTFIT FER FUN.

SOMETHIN'S EATIN' AWAY AT THAT DUDE--DRIVIN' 'IM TA LIVE THIS KINDA LIFE. I CAN FEEL IT DEEP DOWN.



LONG TIME NO SEE, KOJAK. I'D KNOW THAT BRINHEAD WITH OR WITHOUT A MASK. AND FRANKLY, I LIKE IT BETTER WITH A SOCK OVER IT.

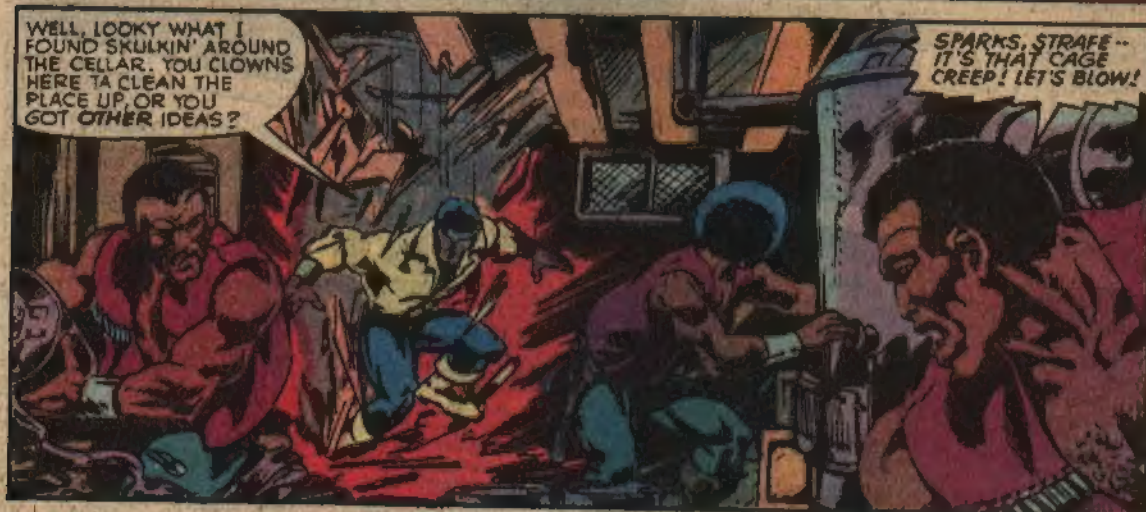


WELL, I AIN'T ABOUT TA COOL MY HEELS UP HERE WHILE WEBS GRABS ALL THE GLORY STREET-SIDE. SO, MOVE IT, MAMA--

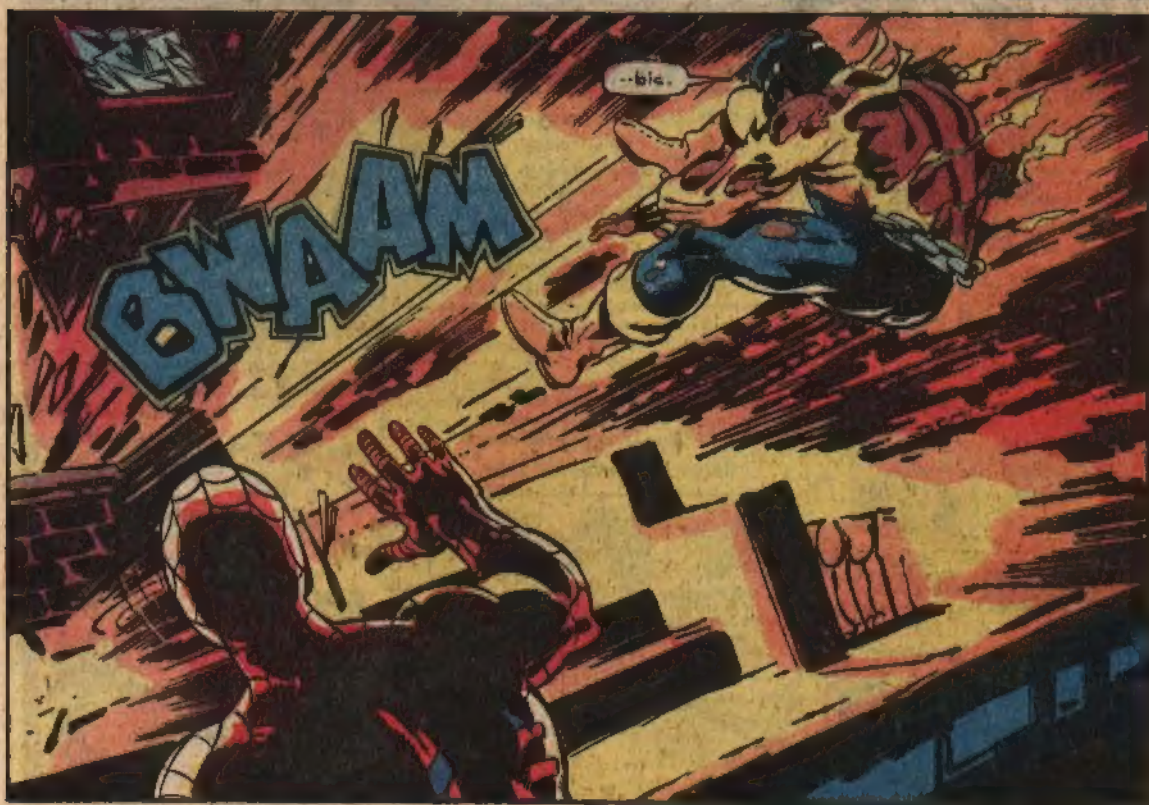
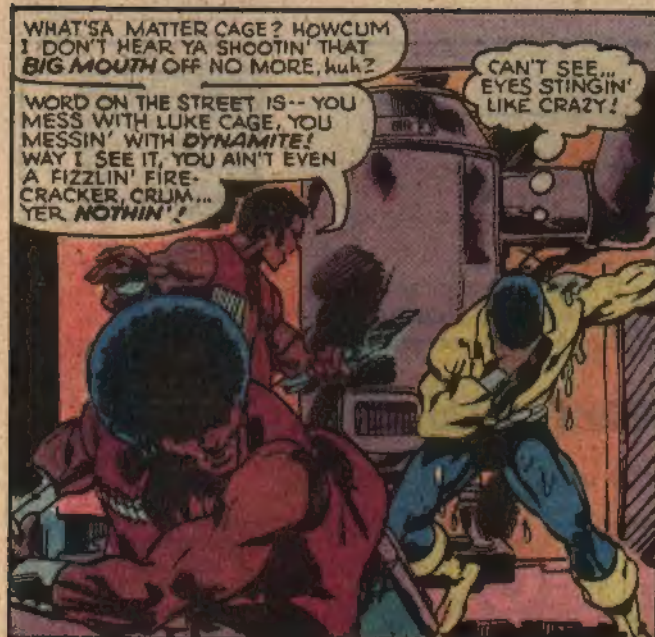
--LUKE CAGE IS COMIN' THROUGH!













I'VE HEARD YOU FLY BY THE SEAT OF YOUR PANTS, CAGE... BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

HERE, CATCH THIS LITTLE WEB-LINE BEFORE YOU GET AIRSICK!

THANKS, WEBS.

ONLY THING EVER SENT ME FLYIN' WORSE'N THIS WAS GETTIN' PUNCHED OUT A FEW WEEKS BACK BY MY NEW BUDDY, IRON FIST.

FOR THAT EPOCHAL EVENT, CHECK OUT THE ALL-NEW POWER MAN/IRON FIST #40. B-6

Whoop-eee! I WOULDN'T CARE TO MAKE A HABIT OF THAT KINDA EXIT

AT LEAST IT'S DRAMATIC. BESIDES, YOU DID GET OUT BEFORE THE WHOLE BUILDING WENT UP IN SMOKE

SURE YOU'RE OKAY?

YEAH, I'LL LIVE.

SUDDENLY, A RAGING COLUMN OF FLAME CURLS UPWARD, ENGULFING THE DECREPIT STRUCTURE IN A FATAL, FIERY EMBRACE...

FWOONK!

MAYBE THAT LOW-LIFE RAT PACK AIN'T MUCH ON ARMED ROBBERY, BUT THEY'RE UP TA SNUFF WHEN IT COMES TA COOKIN' UP A BRONX-STYLE BONFIRE.

SURE HOPE EVERYONE IN THERE SPLIT IN TIME.

BUT THAT AIN'T LIKELY, SINCE I ~~DOUBT~~ THEM SLOBS WENT AROUND KNOCKIN' ON EVERYONE'S DOORS, LETTIN' 'EM KNOW WHAT WAS GOIN' DOWN.

I BETTER HIGHTAIL IT--

NOWHERE, FRIEND! WITH YOUR THREE-HUNDRED POUNDS ON THOSE BURNING BEAMS, YOU WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE.

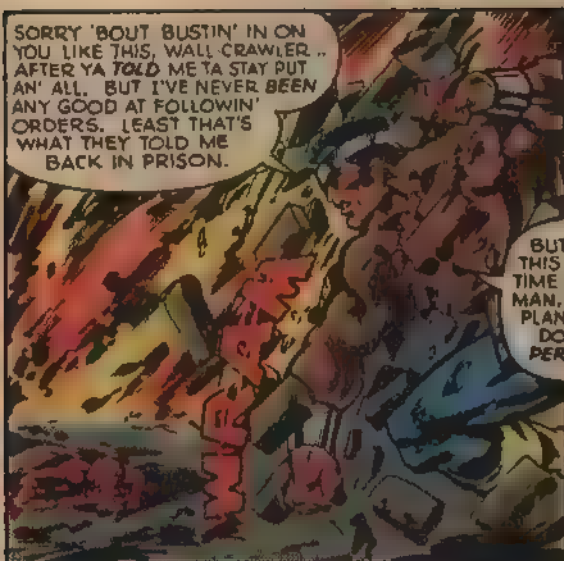
ON THE OTHER HAND, I'M LIGHTER AND A HECKUVA LOT MORE AGILE--SO I'M GOING IN ALONE...

...AND I WON'T NEED HELP.

LIKE MENTAL DRIFTWOOD, THOSE LAST WORDS WASH ONTO THE SHORE OF SPIDER-MAN'S CONSCIOUSNESS--THEIR IRONY MORE PAINFUL THAN THE ACRID SMOKE WHICH FILLS HIS LUNGS.. OFFERING BLISSFUL ESCAPE IN OBLIVION.

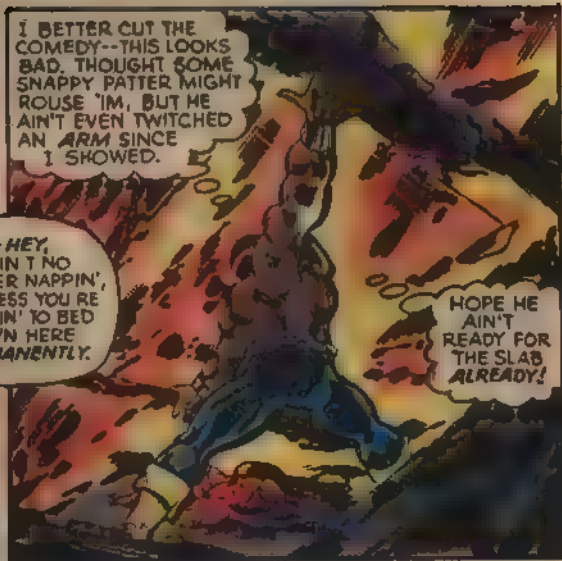
THEN...





SORRY 'BOUT BUSTIN' IN ON YOU LIKE THIS, WALL CRAWLER... AFTER YA TOLD ME TA STAY PUT AN' ALL. BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ANY GOOD AT FOLLOWIN' ORDERS. LEAST THAT'S WHAT THEY TOLD ME BACK IN PRISON.

BUT--HEY, THIS AIN'T NO TIME FER NAPPIN' MAN, 'LESS YOU'RE PLANNIN' TO BED DOWN HERE PERMANENTLY.

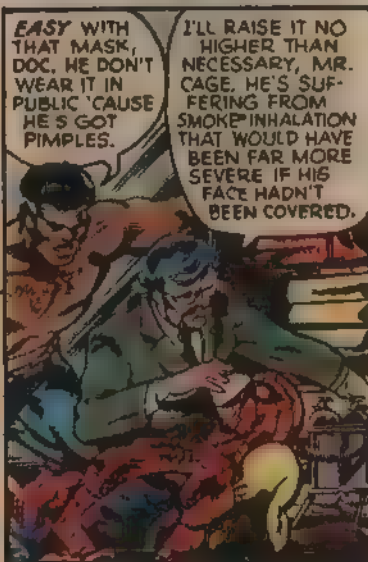


I BETTER CUT THE COMEDY--THIS LOOKS BAD. THOUGHT SOME SNAPPY PATTERN MIGHT ROUSE 'IM, BUT HE AIN'T EVEN TWITCHED AN ARM SINCE I SHOWED.

HOPE HE AIN'T READY FOR THE SLAB ALREADY!



ONE OF YOU MEN GET AN OXYGEN UNIT SET UP FAST. I GOT AN INJURED MAN ON MY HANDS!



EASY WITH THAT MASK, DOC. WE DON'T WEAR IT IN PUBLIC 'CAUSE HE'S GOT PIMPLES.

I'LL RAISE IT NO HIGHER THAN NECESSARY, MR. CAGE. HE'S SUFFERING FROM SMOKE INHALATION THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR MORE SEVERE IF HIS FACE HADN'T BEEN COVERED.



HOW YA DOIN', SHORTY? HOPE YOUR PRIDE AIN'T HURT

RIGHT 'KOFFE NOW. THAT'S THE LAST 'KOFFE 'KOFFE WOUND I'M WORRIED ABOUT



WELL, THAT BEIN' THE CASE, HERE'S SOMETHIN' YOU CAN REALLY START FLEXIN' THEM LITTLE WRINKLES OVER.

HOW DO YA S'PECT WERE GONNA BUST IN THERE AND GET THE REST A THOSE FOLKS OUT?

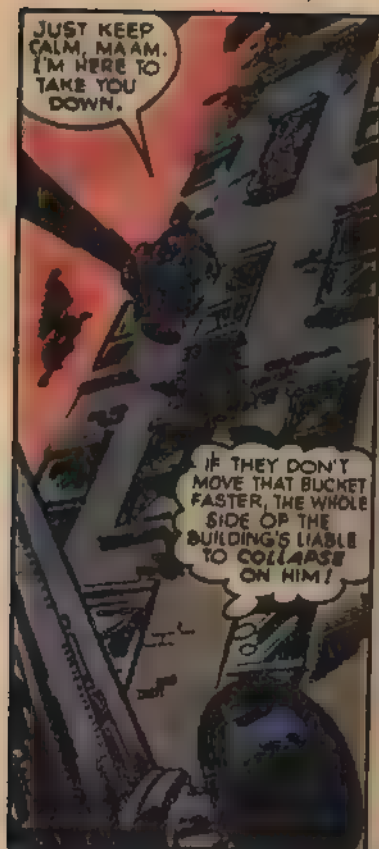
YOU WOULD HAVE TO ASK THAT QUESTION, WOULDN'T YOU?



OH, PLEASE-- PLEASE DON'T LEAVE US HERE TO DIE!

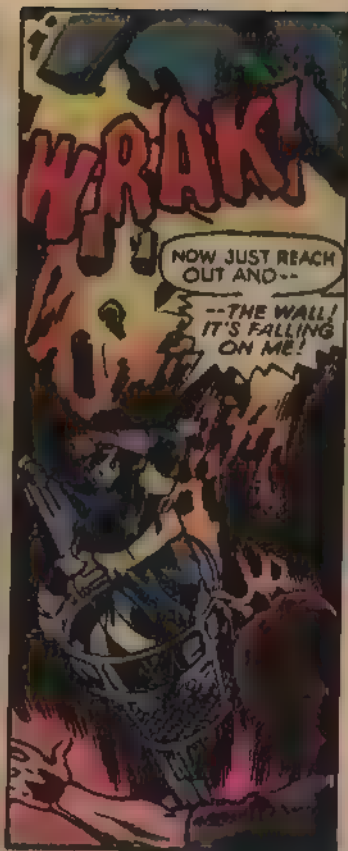
DON'T WORRY MOMMY, I SAW SPIDER-MAN DOWN THERE!





JUST KEEP CALM, MAAM. I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU DOWN.

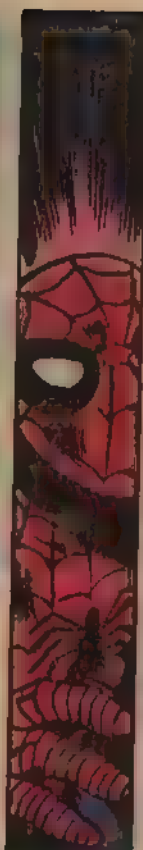
IF THEY DON'T MOVE THAT BUCKET FASTER, THE WHOLE SIDE OF THE BUILDING'S LIABLE TO COLLAPSE ON HIM!



WRAK!

NOW JUST REACH OUT AND--

--THE WALL! IT'S FALLING ON ME!



AAAAGGH!

HE'LL BE FRIED ALIVE! ONLY ONE WAY TO REACH HIM-- SPIDEY STYLE!



THE POOR GUY'S PASSED OUT-- AND I'M NEXT IF I DON'T DRAG HIM LOOSE FAST. BUT THESE FLAMES ARE MAKING IT MURDER ON MY HANDS.

JUST HOLD ONTO ME, FOLKS. YOU'RE SAFE

BUT I WANNA BE SAVED BY SPIDER-MAN!

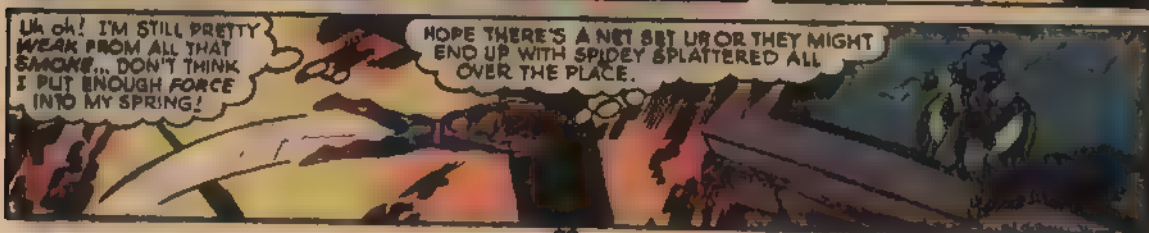


WELL, THAT FINISHES OFF MY WEB FLUID FROM HERE ON I'LL HAVE TO HOOF IT.



HUH?! AW NUTS-- THEY FORGOT TO LOCK THE BLASTED CHERRY PICKER, AND NOW IT'S HEADING BACK INTO THE FIRE!

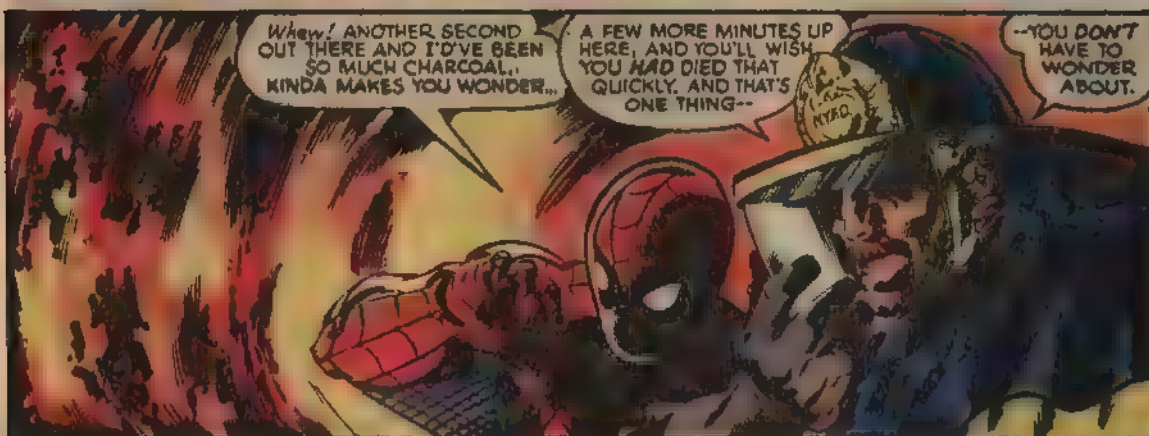
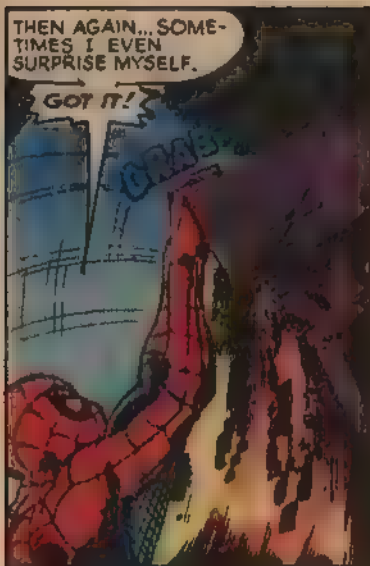
NO WAY AM I STICKING AROUND FOR THE END OF THIS RIDE. HAVE TO CHANCE A LONG LEAP.



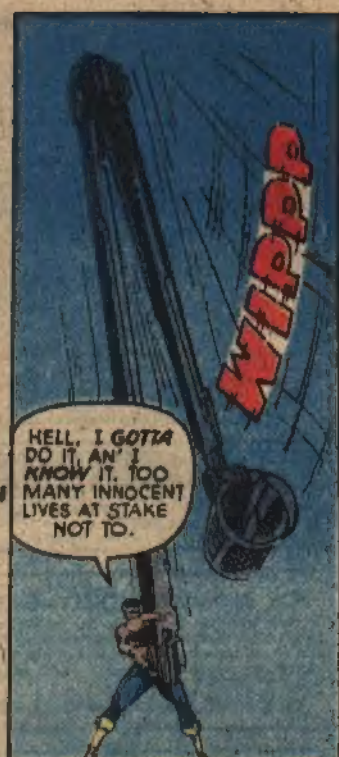
Uh oh! I'M STILL PRETTY WEAK FROM ALL THAT SMOKE... DON'T THINK I PUT ENOUGH FORCE INTO MY SPRING!

HOPE THERE'S A NET SET UP OR THEY MIGHT END UP WITH SPIDEY SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE PLACE.











WHILE ABOVE...

SWELL. NOW WE'VE GOT AN EARTHQUAKE TO GO WITH THE FIRE. WHAT'S NEXT--A WATER SHORTAGE?

ONE MORE EXPLOSION LIKE THAT, AND THIS STRUCTURE'S GOING TO FALL OUT FROM UNDER US. I-I DON'T KNOW--MAYBE IT'LL BE EASIER THAT WAY.

NYFD

DON'T PACK IT IN YET, CHIEF. JUST HANG ON FOR DEAR LIFE, 'CAUSE I'M GOING TO GET US OFF THIS ROOF--IN ONE PIECE.

BUT JUST BEFORE YOU BARELY MADE IT ACROSS BY YOURSELF. HOW CAN YOU DO IT NOW?

MERE DETAILS SIR, MERE DETAILS. I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO REST AND RE-CUPERATE.

AND THIS TIME, I'M TAKING A RUNNING START. HOLD ON.

THAT'S IT! LIFT YOUR WEIGHT WITH MINE AND HELP ME SPRING OUT. A LITTLE BIT MORE GOMPH AND WE'VE GOT IT. C'MON, CHIEF.

NOW JUST ENJOY THE VIEW.

TOUCHDOWN!

OWW! THAT FELT GREAT! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO GLAD TO STUB MY FOOT IN MY LIFE.





THERE'S OUR LITTLE TREMOR-MAKER--LUKE CAGE, AND HE'S JUST ABOUT BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN, SO TO SPEAK.

ONLY I THINK HE'S TOO WRAPPED UP TO REALIZE--



"... HE'S BRINGING IT DOWN ON HIMSELF!"

SWEET SISTER!



OH, MY GGG, IT COLLAPSED ON HIM.



ALL OF YOU--STAY BACK! I CAN GET UNDER THAT RUBBLE A DOZEN TIMES FASTER THAN A WHOLE CREW OF DIGGERS. TRUST ME.

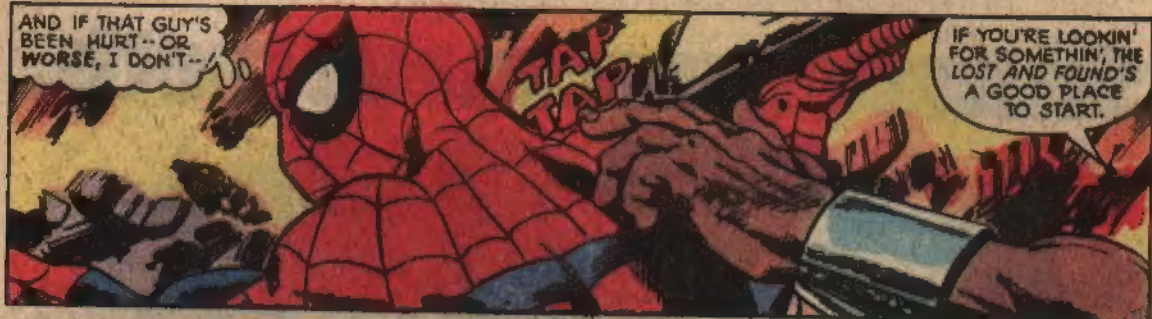
YOU HEARD THE MAN. LET'S GIVE HIM A CHANCE.



I OWE THAT BIG CLOWN MY LIFE, AND SPIDER MAN ALWAYS PAYS HIS DEBTS.

IT'S FUNNY. I FEEL CLOSER TO CAGE THAN I DO TO A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE I'VE KNOWN LONGER. WE'RE LONERS, AND WE KNOW IT--AND WANT IT THAT WAY.





AND IF THAT GUY'S BEEN HURT--OR WORSE, I DON'T--

IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR SOMETHIN', THE LOST AND FOUND'S A GOOD PLACE TO START.



NOW WHAT WAS THAT YOU WUZ SAYIN' ABOUT BEIN' AGILE, WEBS?

I-- oh, BOY.



HEY, WHO'S THAT?

IT'S THE FIREMAN I RESCUED FROM THE BURNING CHERRY PICKER. I WONDER HOW BADLY HE'S HURT.



FIRST AND SECOND DEGREE BURNS OVER MUCH OF HIS BODY, AND HE'S IN SHOCK--MAY GO INTO A COMA. IF YOU KNOW AN EASY WAY TO TELL HIS WIFE, I'M ALL EARS.

NO. I-I'M SORRY, CHIEF.



IT REALLY GETS YA THINKIN' -- WHAT KINDA MAN LAYS HIS LIFE ON THE LINE, DAY AFTER DAY, KNOWIN' HE MAY BE GOIN' HOME SOME NIGHT IN A 'PINE BOX'?

A BETTER MAN THAN YOU OR I, LUCAS. THOSE MEN ARE THE REAL HEROES IN THIS WORLD. WE'VE JUST GOT THE COSTUMES.

DEDICATED WITH RESPECT AND PRIDE TO THE FDNY, NEW YORK'S BRAVEST.

NEXT  
ISSUE  
SPIDEY  
MEETS:

DR. STRANGE

WITH A SPECIAL  
GUEST APPEARANCE  
BY MS. MARVEL!!